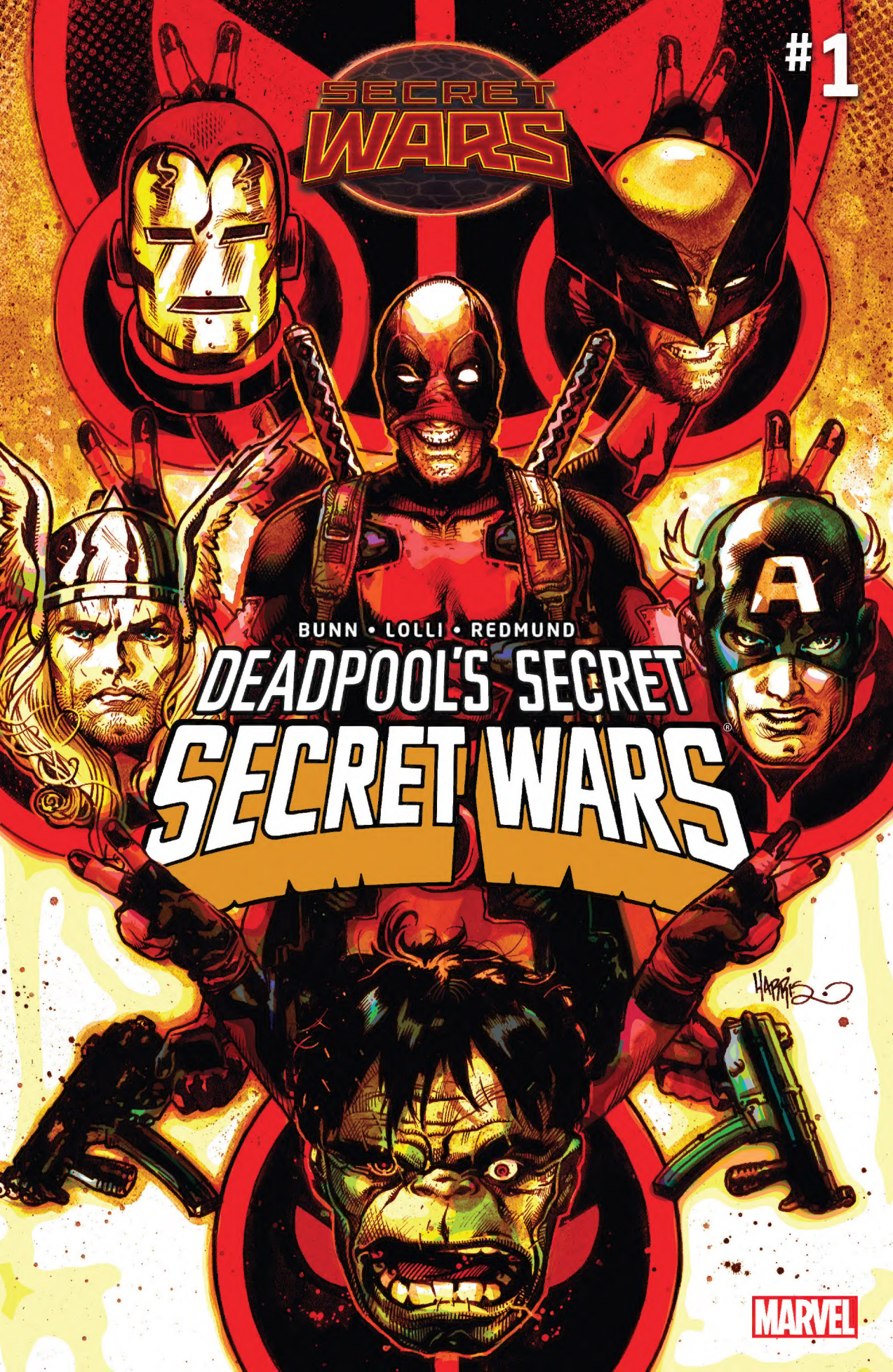
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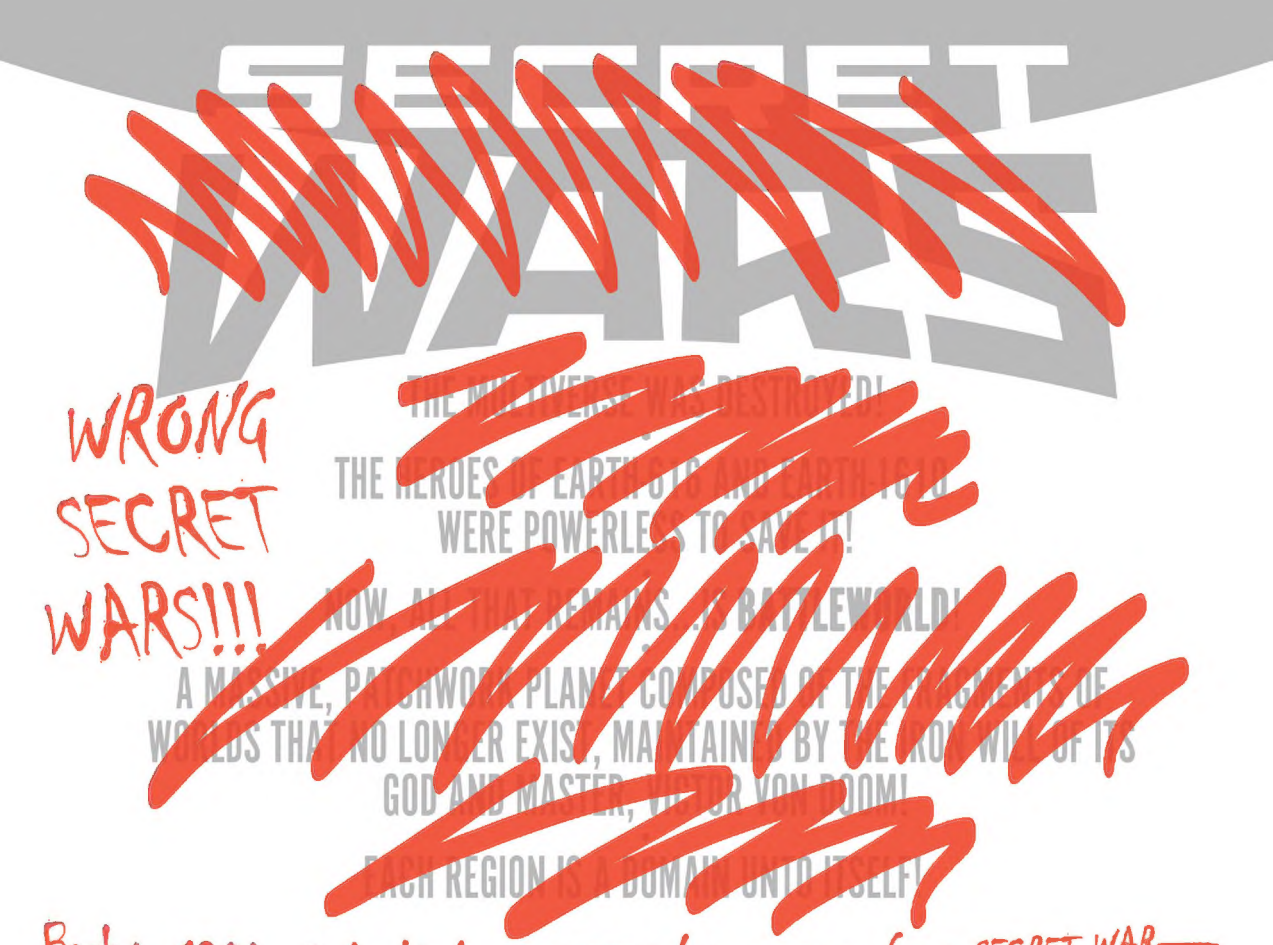
SECRET WARS
WRONG SECRET WARS!!!
THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED!
THE HEROES OF EARTH-616 AND EARTH-1610 WERE POWERLESS TO SAVE IT!
NOW ALL THAT REMAINS IS BATTLEWORLD!
A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM!
EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF!

Back in 1984, all the big heroes were taken to space for a SECRET WAR—and here's what REALLY happened!

DEADPOOL'S SECRET SECRET WARS

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THE SURFACE OF BATTLEWORLD.
NOW...
(CIRCA 1984...)
IMPORTANT SAFETY TIP.
DO NOT *PEE* IN THE CHEERIOS OF *GODLIKE ENTITIES!*
YEAH...

"...THIS TURNED OUT ABOUT AS *GODAWFUL* AS I *THOUGHT* IT WOULD."

I DON'T KNOW WHERE WE ARE, BUT I SUGGEST WE START BY INTRODUCING EACH OTHER, ALL RIGHT?

I'LL START! EVERYBODY KNOWS US, BECAUSE WE'RE THE MIGHTY *AVENGERS*. AND WE'RE *FAMOUS!* BUT, JUST IN CASE, I'M THE *WASP*, AND WITH ME ARE THE *SHE-HULK*, *CAPTAIN MARVEL*, *CAPTAIN AMERICA*, *THOR*, *HAWKEYE*, AND *IRON MAN*, WHO'S REALLY ON LEAVE, BUT WITH US ANYWAY!

I AM *PROFESSOR X*. THESE ARE MY *X-MEN--STORM*, *NIGHTCRAWLER*, *ROGUE*, *CYCLOPS*, *WOLVERINE*, AND *COLOSSUS!*

AND *LOCKHEED* THE DRAGON!

I AM, OF COURSE, THE *HULK!*

YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD *SPIDER-MAN* AT YOUR SERVICE!

WE'RE THE FANTASTIC FOUR MINUS SUZIE--THE *INVISIBLE GIRL* TO YOU! STRETCHO CALLS HIMSELF *MISTER FANTASTIC*, IF YOU CAN BELIEVE THAT! THIS CRUMB'S THE *HUMAN TORCH*...

...AND I'M THE *EASTER BUNNY!*

I AM *MAGNETO* AND I AM MANY THINGS! MUTANT... MASTER OF MAGNETISM... AND AVOWED ENEMY OF HUMANKIND!

ONLY MOMENTS AGO, I WAS IN MY SECRET LAIR WHERE I PLOTTED THE DOWNFALL OF HOMO SAPIENS AS I HAVE DONE SO OFTEN IN THE PAST, AND WOULD HAVE SUCCEEDED IF NOT FOR MY FREQUENT DEFEAT AT THE HANDS OF... WELL...ALL OF *YOU!*

DAYS EARLIER...

...BEFORE THE CREATION OF BATTLEWORLD...

AND I'M WADE WILSON...

...THE MERC WITH A MOUTH!

BUT MAYBE YOU'D RECOGNIZE MY STAGE NAME--*DEADPOOL!*

AND IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF...THOSE WERE SOME IMPRESSIVELY *BIG BALLOONS.*

EXCUSE ME?!

THOSE *WORD* BALLOONS?

WHERE YOU INTRODUCED EVERYONE?

IMPRESSIVE EXPOSITION THERE, M'LADY.

KNOWWHUTIMEAN?

I'M SORRY...

...*WHO* ARE YOU AGAIN?

DEADPOOL.

I'M JUST LIKE SPIDER-MAN BUT WITH GUNS AND CHARM.

YOU KNOW.

THE MERCENARY FORMERLY KNOWN AS "*THE DEADPOOL*"?

YOU REMEMBER, RIGHT, IRON MAN?

YOU HELPED ME REFINE MY SUPER HERO NAME?

I HELPED YOU WITH YOUR LITTLE DRINKING PROBLEM?

SORRY, MY MAN.

YOU'RE BARKING UP THE WRONG IRON MAN.

SURELY YOU GUYS REMEMBER ME, RIGHT?
THAT BUSINESS WITH UNUS THE UNTOUCHABLE?
I MADE THAT GREAT JOKE ABOUT HOW HIS NAME SOUNDED LIKE--
DON'T REMEMBER YOU, BUB.
BUT MAYBE ONE OF THE BIG BRAINS IN THE ROOM CAN TELL US WHAT WE'RE DOING HERE?
IT WOULD SEEM THAT THOSE WHO ARE GATHERED HERE ARE NOBLE AND JUST.
UHM.
YEAH... THAT'S ME ALL DAY LONG.
NOBLE IN ONE END, JUST OUT THE OTHER.
WE'RE ALL HEROES HERE.
EXCEPT FOR OL' BUCKETHEAD OVER THERE.
HE'S NOT ONE OF US.
AND BEING DIFFERENT IS BAD!
HEADS UP! LOOK! AT FOUR O'CLOCK HIGH!
ANOTHER CONSTRUCT!
BUT WHO'S IN THAT ONE?

I CAN SENSE THEM!
SUCH OVERWHELMING EVIL!
YOU GUYS WILL NOTE THAT I AM OVER HERE...
...WITH THE GOOD GUY BRIGADE...
...NOT OVER THERE...WHERE THOSE DASTARDLY NE'ER-DO-WELLS ARE LURKING.
WAIT!
SOMETHING IS HAPPENING!
AN ENTIRE GALAXY...
...SWEPT AWAY LIKE DUST BEFORE SOME UNSEEN, GIANT HAND!
THE COLORS, MAN!
THE COLORS!
I AM SO TOTALLY TRIPPING RIGHT NOW!
YOU GUYS ARE SEEING THIS TOO, RIGHT?
I MEAN...THIS ISN'T A SHARED DREAM OR SOMETHING, IS IT?
I FEEL LIKE IF I WERE IN YOUR DREAM, THOR, THERE'D BE A LOT MORE GOATS.
VERILY.
UH... GUYS?
WHATEVER'S GOING ON OUT THERE...
...IT'S STILL IN PROGRESS!

AN ENTIRE PLANET IS BEING FORMED NEAR THAT STAR!
SOMEBODY TELL ME THIS STATION'S GOT A LITTLE BOY'S ROOM.
WHAT THE--
THE LIGHT, CAROL ANNE!
DON'T GO INTO THE LIGHT!
I AM FROM BEYOND!
SLAY YOUR ENEMIES AND ALL YOU DESIRE SHALL BE YOURS!
NOTHING YOU DREAM OF IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO ACCOMPLISH!

SLAY YOUR ENEMIES AND YOUR WILDEST DREAMS COME TRUE?
HELLO, CINDY CRAWFORD, CHRISTIE BRINKLEY, IMAN, AND BEA ARTHUR!
OR SHOULD I SAY...
...HELLO TO WHICHEVER ONE OF YOU WINS THE DEATH MATCH FOR MY LOVE!
LET'S GO KILL SOME FOOLS!
UH.
I MEAN...
"...VIOLENCE FOR THE SAKE OF VIOLENCE IS WRONG...
"...WE SHOULD ALWAYS LOOK FOR A PEACEFUL RESOLUTION.
"...AND MAKE SURE TO BRUSH YOUR TEETH WITH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES."
HOW DO YOU DO IT...
...PLAYING THE GAME WITH THESE GOODY-TWO-SHOES...
...SMILING LIKE THE DALAI LAMA OF THE GOOFBALL SQUAD WHILE YOUR HOMICIDAL TENDENCIES RAGE OUT OF CONTROL?
MOST OF MY HEALING FACTOR IS DEDICATED TO MY PRIDE.
IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THIS... BEYONDER...IS GIVING US MUCH CHOICE IN THE MATTER!
WE'RE--

--BEING TELEPORTED TO THE PLANET'S SURFACE!
BE READY FOR ANYTHING!
THE FORCES OF EVIL...THOSE WHO WERE ON BOARD THE OTHER CONSTRUCT... MAY NOT BE AS RELUCTANT TO FIGHT AS WE ARE.
OH, NO.
SAY IT'S NOT SO.
PLEASE DON'T TELL ME I MAY HAVE TO SLAUGHTER SOME BAD GUYS IN SELF-DEFENSE.
I THINK WE'RE ALL RIGHT FOR NOW.
THERE'S NOT A VILLAIN IN SIGHT!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
THERE'S A VILLAIN RIGHT THERE!
YOU DARE!
I AM HOMO SUPERIOR!
I STAND ABOVE YOU ALL!
SAVE PERHAPS FOR THOR!

NOTE TO SELF--
--HAVING MAGNETO ON YOUR TEAM CAN BE A GOOD THING!
IF WE'RE GOING TO SURVIVE OUT HERE, WE NEED LEADERSHIP.
WHAT DO YOU THINK, RICHARDS?
I MUST DECLINE.
MY THOUGHTS ARE A BILLION PARSECS AWAY.
SAW THAT ONE COMING.
UNLESS HIS WIFE IS REALLY HERE TAGGING ALONG IN THE INVISIBLE PANTS OF THE FAMILY...
...THAT GUY'S WORTHLESS.
WHAT ABOUT YOU, DR. BANNER?
I'M NOT SURE I'M INTERESTED IN GIVING ORDERS!
WE DODGED A GAMMA-IRRADIATED BULLET THERE.
WHO WANTS TO TAKE ORDERS FROM THAT GUY?
"ARRRGH! HULK SAY FOLLOW HIM!"
"ARRRGH! HULK SAY IT TIME FOR BRAINSTORMING SESSION!"
"ARRRGH! HULK WANT SANDWICH!"

AS LEADER OF THE AVENGERS, I'LL DEFER TO *CAPTAIN AMERICA!*
I AM GOOD AT READING HEARTS, CAPTAIN.
NO MAN IN EXISTENCE EQUALS *YOUR* COURAGE!
COUGH! *COUGH!* KISS-UP!
COUGH! BROWN-NOSER! *KAFF!*
WAIT A MINUTE!
HE'S THE *LEAST* OF US!
I WON'T FOLLOW HIM!
YO...IXNAY THE COMMIE SPEAK, RED.
CAP'S PART OF THE *INSTITUTION!* HE'S THE *MAN!*
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT I CAN'T AFFORD AN *AUDIT!*
I WOULD FOLLOW CAPTAIN AMERICA THROUGH THE GATES OF HADES!
SOUNDS LIKE IT'S *SETTLED!*
CAPTAIN AMERICA IS OUR LEADER!
"SUUUUUURE...WHY NOT TRUST GOOD OL' CAP?
"I MEAN, THE GUY WEARS THE AMERICAN FLAG THE WAY EUROPEANS WEAR SPEEDOS!

NOW...
"OF COURSE WE SHOULD TRUST HIM WITH OUR MOST IMPORTANT DECISIONS!
"AND WE ALL KNOW HOW AWESOME THAT TURNED OUT!"
ALL THINGS SAID, THOUGH...
...HE CALLED IT.
"WE MIGHT BE ANNIHILATED ON THE SPOT BY A BOLT FROM THE BLUE!"
WELL, A BOLT FROM THE BLUE IS WHAT WE GOT!
WHAT A WAY TO GO!
ALL OF THEM... CAP...WOLVIE...THAT HOT CHICK WITH THE SKUNK STRIPE IN HER HAIR...
...EVEN THAT WANNABE SPIDER-WOMAN...
...EVERY HERO...
...BLUE-BLASTED INTO STEW MEAT.
AND TO THINK...

THE FIRST BATTLE...

"...WE ACTUALLY BELIEVED WE STOOD A *FIGHTING CHANCE!*"

STAND TALL, HEROES!

LET'S GIVE THEM WHAT FOR!

TAKE OUT THEIR GUNS!

WHOA!

MY BISCUITS ARE *BURNING!*

MY PRECIOUS, PRECIOUS *HAND-TOSSED* BISCUITS!

SHRA-THOOM

RAAAAAGGH!

WATCH IT, SCALY!

THIS IS THE ONLY SET OF CLOTHES I BROUGHT!

IT'S NOT LIKE THERE ARE MACHINES AROUND HERE THAT JUST MAGICALLY CREATE NEW COSTUMES!

NNRRAAGH!

WHAT DO YOU SAY, LADIES?

ONCE THIS FIGHT'S OVER, LET'S HAVE A LITTLE POST-ATTEMPTED MASSACRE THREESOME!

WHAT DISGUSTING DISTRACTION TACTIC IS THIS?

DEADPOOL-- DON'T YOU HAVE SOMEONE *ELSE* YOU CAN FIGHT RIGHT NOW?

THAT *WASN'T* A *REJECTION*, SHULKIE!

I'LL BE SEEING YOU AND YOUR SWEDISH FRIEND LATER!

I'LL BRING THE TIGER BALM!

SHOOTING AT THE WALLS OF HEARTACHE!
I AM THE WARRIOR!
BANG
BANG
QUIT YER SINGING!
YER DEAD MEAT, JERK!
ULP!
YOU MUST NOT KNOW WHO I AM!
NAME'S CRUSHER CREEL--THE ABSORBING MAN!
AND LET'S SEE WHAT POWERS I CAN ABSORB FROM YOU!
WHU--
WHAT THE HECK IS THIS?!
GET IT OFF ME!
GET IT OFF!
HEY, PAL.
YOU WANTED TO ABSORB MY POWERS?
WELL, YOU GET THE BAD WITH THE GOOD!

YOU BETTER HOPE YOU GOT A LITTLE BIT OF MY HEALING FACTOR, TOO, BUCKO.
BECAUSE YOU'RE GONNA NEED IT--
HUH?
SO MANY VARIABLES...
...MAKING VICTORY UNCERTAIN...
...BUT WITH ONE SIMPLE PULL OF THE TRIGGER...
...I CAN TURN THE TIDES OF FATE IN OUR FAVOR!
SO LONG, CAPTAIN AMERICA!

WHU--
SHRAKOW
SORRY, LORD PURPLE-HEAD!
CAN'T LET YOU SNIPE THE SENTINEL OF LIBERTY LIKE THAT!
NOW...IF YOU'LL JUST GIVE ME A SECOND...
...I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO *OL' PAINLESS* HERE.
I AM *KANG THE CONQUEROR!*
TIME ITSELF IS MY WEAPON!
THE OUTCOME OF THIS BATTLE IS ALREADY DETERMINED!
NO *BASE SWORDSMAN* CAN DEFEAT *ME!*
YOU CAN SEE THE *FUTURE, HUH?*
GOOD TO KNOW.
SO TELL ME...
CAN YOU SEE WHAT THIS "*BASE SWORDSMAN*" IS GONNA DO TO YOU IN ABOUT TWO MINUTES?

AH... WASABI!
HUH?!
WHERE'D HE GO?
NOT WHERE, FOOL!
WHEN!
I'VE TRAVELED SECONDS INTO THE FUTURE!
LIKE I SAID, HOW CAN YOU DEFEAT ME WHEN I KNOW--
WHUMPF
YOU KNOW... FOR A GUY WHO KNOWS HOW THE FUTURE IS GONNA TURN OUT...
...YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT ALL THAT POSTURING AND PREACHING IS GONNA GET YOU INTO TROUBLE.
AND YOU'D THINK YOU'D WEAR A CUP OR SOMETHING.
I'M JUST POSTULATING HERE...
...BUT I'D BET YOUR FUTURE HOLDS A LOT OF KICKS TO THE TIME-JUNK.

HEY, GANG!
LOOKIT ME!
I TOLD YOU I WAS A HERO!
I COULD HAVE TOTALLY KILLED THIS GUY, BUT I HEARD SOMEWHERE THAT KIND OF THING WAS AGAINST THE GENO'S PIZZA CONVENTION.
I DON'T MEAN TO BE INSENSITIVE, CHUCK...
...BUT WEREN'T YOU IN A WHEELCHAIR WHEN YOU GOT HERE?
I BELIEVE THIS BEYONDER HAS STUDIED US FOR SOME TIME.
IT IS MY SUSPICION THAT HE "FIXED" CERTAIN ASPECTS OF OUR BEING.
IN MY CASE, HE WAS MOST ACCUSTOMED TO SEEING ME IN A WHEELCHAIR...AND SO HE CREATED ONE FOR ME.
HUH...
SOUNDS LIKE A CONVENIENT POWER IN THE FACE OF MINOR CONTINUITY FLUBS.
BUT THEN AGAIN, SO'S NOT CARING.
BUT IT DOES LOOK LIKE MY BELT POUCHES ARE FILLED WITH AMMO, SARDINES, AND BIG RED CHEWING GUM.
HEY...
...ISN'T THAT BIKER GIRL ONE OF YOUR X-MEN?
I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND, PROFESSOR...
...BUT I'M DISPATCHING STORM TO DO A LITTLE RECON.
WITH ANY LUCK...

now.
"...WE'LL FIND SOME DEFENSIBLE SHELTER!"
DON'T GO ANYWHERE.
OKAY, GUYS?
LOOKS LIKE THERE'S NOBODY LEFT BUT US WALKING WOUNDED.
NOT SURE WHAT I CAN DO...
...NOT SURE WHAT I WANT TO DO...
...TO HELP.
...BUT MAYBE...
...JUST MAYBE...
...I CAN CONJURE UP A LITTLE BIT OF THAT WADE WILSON MAGIC...

...AND WIN THIS WHOLE DAMN SECRET WAR AFTER ALL!
TO BE CONTINUED...

Even earlier, the Grandmaster and the Unknown gathered our heroes for a CONTEST OF CHAMPIONS – here's the never-before-seen final battle!

BONUS ROUND

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THE BEYONDER WAS NOT THE FIRST OTHERWORLDLY BEING TO PLAY GAMES WITH THE LIVES OF EARTH'S HEROES.
BEFORE THE SECRET WAR WAS WAGED, TWO BEINGS OF INCALCULABLE POWER CONSTRUCTED A COSMIC ARENA IN THE DEPTHS OF SPACE.
AND INTO THIS STRUCTURE, EVERY LIVING HERO IS SUMMONED!
THEY ARE TO ACT AS THE PAWNS OF THEIR ABDUCTORS...
...WHILE EARTH IS HELD IN A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION AS THIS CONTEST OF CHAMPIONS UNFOLDS!
THE UNKNOWN AND THE GRANDMASTER HAVE SELECTED 24 OF THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST HEROES...
VS
...TO CHALLENGE EACH OTHER FOR THE FOUR PIECES OF THE GLOBE OF--
HOLD UP, WAIT A MINUTE...
...LEMME PUT MY TWO CENTS IN IT.

FIRST OF ALL...I DUNNO HOW YOU TWO CALL YOURSELVES GAMERS.
WHERE'S THE MOUNTAIN DEW? WHERE'S THE FINGERS COVERED WITH CHEETO DUST?
AND SECOND OF ALL--WHAT ABOUT ME?
IT ISN'T FAIR! I'VE HAD ENOUGH! I WANT MY SHARE!
THE ELDERS OF THE UNIVERSE ARE NOT CONCERNED WITH WHAT YOU FIND TO BE FAIR!
THE TEAMS FOR THIS CONTEST HAVE ALREADY BEEN CHOSEN!
YOU CAN BUT AWAIT THE OUTCOME WITH YOUR COMPATRIOTS!
THAT'S JUST IT!
THOSE GUYS--THEY DON'T THINK OF ME AS ONE OF THE IN-CROWD.
SUPER HEROES ARE A LOT MORE CLIQUISH THAN YOU MIGHT THINK.
BEING PICKED TO COMPETE IN SOMETHING LIKE THIS...IT WOULD REALLY ELEVATE MY STOCK, Y'KNOW?
AND I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO FEELS THIS WAY.

I MEAN... LOOK AT US!
WE DON'T FIT IN...BUT WE'RE STILL SUPER HEROES!
WE'VE GOT ROCKET RACER--THE FAR-OUT, FLEET-FOOTED FELLA!
THE HIGH-HOPPIN' FROG MAN!
÷RIBBIT÷
THE TRAGIC AND ANGST-FILLED SHE-MAN-THING!
DOOP...
...BECAUSE... DOOP!
THE MYSTIC WITH THE ROSY GLOW--THE PINK SPHINX!
UH...THAT GUY.
THE VILE TAPEWORM!
HOWARD THE DUCK!
ALTHOUGH, REALLY...I'M MORE SOCIAL SATIRE THAN SUPER HERO.
AND ME!
DEADPOOL!
THE MERC WITH THE MOUTH!

OUR ENIGMATIC DECISIONS HAVE BEEN MADE.
OUR CHAMPIONS CHOSEN.
THE CONTEST--
YADDA YADDA YADDA.
I GET IT. YOU GUYS HAVE INFINITE POWER.
JUST LIKE THE JOCKSTRAPS WHO ALWAYS PICKED ME LAST FOR FLAG FOOTBALL IN MIDDLE SCHOOL.
I'M JUST ASKING YOU TO USE A LITTLE OF YOUR ALMIGHTINESS TO GIVE US B-SIDES A SHOT AT THE TITLE.
UH...I'M A PARALEGAL BY DAY...
...SHE-MAN-THING BY NIGHT...
...AND I BET WE COULD PUT TOGETHER ONE WHOPPER OF A DISCRIMINATION SUIT IF WE WANTED.
I DON'T REALLY CARE ONE WAY OR ANOTHER...
...BUT YOU DID CHOOSE THE PEREGRINE OVER US...
...AND THAT KIND OF STINGS.
YEAH! THAT'S RIGHT!
YOU CHOSE A THIRD RATE ANGEL KNOCK-OFF, AND NOT ME?
I'M AT LEAST A SECOND RATE KNOCK-OFF!
IS IT BECAUSE HE'S FRENCH?
BELIEVE ME, I CAN WEE WEE WITH THE BEST OF THEM!
NO BURNING OR NOTHING!
÷SIGH÷
VERY WELL...
...IF FOR NO OTHER REASON THAN A MOMENT'S PEACE...
...SO COMMENCES THE--

RUMBLE IN EAST ST. LOUIS!

--BONUS ROUND!

REPRESENTING MY INTERESTS ARE ROCKET RACER, SHE-MAN-THING, THE VILE TAPEWORM, AND FROG MAN!

AND MY CHAMPIONS CONSIST OF DEADPOOL, HOWARD THE DUCK, DOOP, AND THE PINK SPHINX.

WHICHEVER TEAM CLAIMS THE *PRIZE* FIRST IS THE *WINNER!*

ALL RIGHT! FIRST THINGS FIRST!

LET'S DO THE HEROIC THING AND TALK ABOUT HOW WE WORK BEST ON OUR OWN...

...THEN *SPLIT UP!*

THAT'S *HAIRLESS APE* PLANNING IF I EVER HEARD IT!

WE'RE *NOT* SPLITTING UP!

WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE TO *FIND* THE PRIZE!

LEAVE THAT TO ME!

THE ANCIENT SEERS TELL ME THE OBJECT OF OUR QUEST...

...CAN BE FOUND SOMEPLACE CALLED *PATRICIA'S PLATINUM PLAYROOM!*

THAT'S *GREAT,* DOLL.

BUT DID YOU HAVE TO SAY THAT *OUT LOUD?*

THE OTHER TEAM *HEARD* YOU!

IT'S ALL RIGHT. THE COSMIC WINDS ARE *BREAKING* IN OUR FAVOR!

I KNOW *EXACTLY* WHERE TO GO!

I'VE BEEN THERE *PLENTY* OF TIMES!

DOOP... HOWARD...CAN YOU *DELAY* THE OTHER TEAM FOR A BIT?

YEAH...

...I THINK WE'VE GOT YA COVERED!

FEEL THE FURY OF--
--QUACK-FU!
I JUST REALIZED...THEY CONVINCED US TO *SPLIT UP* ANYHOW.
HEY, DOOP! REMEMBER--
--THIS IS A *FRIENDLY* COMPETITION!
NO NEED TO BE SO *ROUGH*--
SLAM
WAAAUUUGH!
BLORTCH
ON SECOND THOUGHT...*FORGET* WHAT I SAID.
THESE GUYS WANNA PLAY *DIRTY*...
...I SAY WE UNLEASH THE *DUCKS OF HELL!*

THIS IS THE PLATINUM PLAYROOM?
A STRIP CLUB?
AND YOU JUST HAPPENED TO KNOW EXACTLY WHERE TO FIND IT?
WHAT DO YOU THINK ALL THESE POUCHES ARE FOR?
SINGLES, BABY.
GIRLS GIRLS GIRLS
Patricia's Platinum Playroom
LIVE NUDE
SHH-POW
LOOK OUT, SLOWPOKES!
NO WAY AM I LETTING YOU PASS!
MY TEAM'S WINNING THIS LITTLE CHALLENGE!
HEED MY WORDS!
YOU ARE NO LONGER ROCKET RACER!
INSTEAD, YOU ARE THE ROLLER-SKATING LOVE-CHILD OF DONNY OSMOND AND THE DAZZLER!
YOU WILL SING FOR OUR ENJOYMENT!
NOT A BAD IDEA.
JUST REMEMBER THAT FIVE YEARS CAN SEEM LIKE FOREVER IN COMIC BOOK TIME.
NOW-- POINT ME TO THE PRIZE!
PAPER ROSES! PAPER ROSES! OH HOW REAL THOSE ROSES SEEM TO BE!
HUH.
YOU KNOW... YOU'VE GOT REAL SKILLS, SPHINXY.
YOU COULD BE A MAJOR LEAGUE PLAYER.
I HAVE A FIVE-YEAR PLAN...
...TO GET ME OUT OF THE SUPER HERO BUSINESS AND INTO A HEADLINING GIG IN VEGAS.

THE SEERS TELL ME THE ITEM IS IN THE CENTER OF THIS--
-GASP!-
HEY!
WATCH YOUR WEEDS!
THERE'S NO TOUCHING ALLOWED IN A RESPECTABLE...IF SOMEWHAT STICKY... JOINT LIKE THIS!
BEWARE, DEADPOOL!
FOR WHOEVER MEETS MY DISAPPROVING GAZE--
--BURNS!
A LITTLE FIRE NEVER HURT NOBODY!
ALL MY IDOLS HAVE BEEN SET ON FIRE AT LEAST ONCE!
AND YOU SHOULDA WORRIED LESS ABOUT GRABBING ME--
--AND MORE ABOUT GRABBING THE PRIZE!

I DID IT!
I MEAN... UH...*WE* DID IT!
WE CAPTURED THE PRIZE!
WE--
PARTICIPANT?
THAT'S IT?!
ALL THAT FOR SOME FEEL-GOOD "*EVERYBODY'S A WINNER*" PRIZE?
AND WHERE ARE ALL THE *OTHER* HEROES?
THEY DIDN'T EVEN GET TO *SEE* ME WIN MY "*EVERYBODY'S A WINNER*" PRIZE!
THE CONTEST IS OVER!
MWAH
AND WHILE THE GRANDMASTER WON, HE PAID A *TERRIBLE PRICE* FOR HIS VICTORY!
NOW--IT IS YOUR TIME TO RETURN *HOME*, DEADPOOL.
BUT NOT BEFORE YOU CLAIM YOUR *REWARD!*
IT...
...IT WAS ALL WORTH IT!
WHAT A WOMAN!
END.

HARRIS

MINUTEMEN
Blutman